

awestruck silence at the windows in the hope of getting a glimpse of that pale, sorrow face at the window—the pretty face that has wrought so much havoc among the hearts of the village swains. The crape on the door and the solitary policeman marching around and around the house create intense interest.

Every farmer driving into the village with produce stops and asks the policeman if Mrs. Snyder is dead yet.

Snyder was fifty-five years old. He carried a life insurance policy in the Knights of Pythias for \$1,000, payable to his wife, and another in the Royal Templars of Temperance, also payable to her. In these policies his age was given as forty-five years. His wife carried a policy of \$1,000 in the Royal Templars Lodge, made payable to her husband.

SAYS SHE WAS DISINHERITED.

In the event of both dying all would be payable to Martha Whitaker, their only child. That is, if there was no will, but Tuesday night the strange daughter says the relatives who took her away from the bedside of her dying mother induced her to sign a will disinheriting her. That a will was signed is certain, but the relatives who are now about Mrs. Snyder refuse to say what its contents were.

The Snyder family, consisting of six persons, Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, Mrs. Martha Whitaker, and her nine-year-old boy, Jacob Case Seales, a second cousin, who had boarded with them for eight years, and who is a galvanizer in the Erie Railroad, and Eugene Meyers, another boarder, who has been with the family for twelve years and who is a clerk in the grocery store of R. B. Thorpe.

When the riotous skating craze reached Port Jervis, in 1890, Martha Snyder was one of the first to succumb to its allurements. At the skating rink she met Jacob Whitaker, of whom her parents did not approve, and in spite of their opposition married him. They went to live at Germantown, a suburb of Port Jervis, but their life was not happy.

LEFT HER HUSBAND.

Her wild disposition did not tone down, and she stayed in double harness but fourteen months, and then, with her boy Jacob, returned to her parents. Since then she has made her home with them. She says that Whitaker was away with another woman, but Port Jervisites say that he could not stand her wild ways.

Often she came to New York and stayed days at a time, and once she went to Poughkeepsie and obtained work. While there she met a young man from Seattle, Washington, and fell in love with him. Had it not been for this affair, she says, it was her intention to meet him in New York in April and be married again.

That she has of late years shown no disposition to settle down, was demonstrated last summer. Mrs. Whitaker went to Middletown, a thirty miles away, and hired a bicycle for an hour at Swazeys store. She then brought a pair of bloomers and rode to Port Jervis over the hills as hard as ever she could. No bloomers had ever been seen in Port Jervis, and she created a sensation that was great enough to satisfy even her.

The next day Mr. Swazey came to Port Jervis, with an order of arrest. Mrs. Whitaker was arrested and her father settled with the late bicycle owner and turned her release.

Later she developed the habit of ordering goods at the village stores and having charged by her relatives without their knowledge. Her good old father would always settle these bills, and so save her from trouble. The goods were often entirely useless and unnecessary, and her son could not account for her getting on upon any ground other than that it was a species of insanity.

SNYDER DIED IN AGONY.

Jacob Snyder died at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday, after suffering the most awful agony for many hours. The occurrences that immediately preceded his death were told by the daughter herself with the utmost detail. Her statement was fuller than the one she made to the coroner, and it agrees in all essential details with the account of the poisoning given by the physicians who attended Snyder and failed to save his life.

Mrs. Whitaker sat in the little sitting room with her head dejectedly resting on her long, thin-fingered hand as she told the story. She wore a loose, slovenly brown wrapper of cheap material and her feet were badly shod. About her shoulders a thin, white shawl was folded. Her face is thin and her nose is the characteristic feature. That is long, thin and pointed, with thin, dilated nostrils. It is a nose that suggests that of Lizzie Halliday, now in the Matteawan Asylum. Her chin is small, but not weak. It is a chin whose owner could be very determined indeed.

The eyes are pale blue and the hair, which is light-colored, is thin and not carefully combed.

"Let's go into the other room," she said, "I can't talk here." She led the way to the kitchen with a slow, dragging, utterly devoid of grace and of character. Her voice is soft and her manner of talking unpleasantly fawning.

"AN INFAMOUS LIE."

"God knows what this is all about," she said. "I don't. I saw in the newspapers that I was suspected of poisoning my father and mother. It is all an infamous lie. Before God I never did it."

Her voice was expressionless at first, but it became strident and harsh when she invoked God. She held up her hands, as if invoking the Deity, and her eyes, that are too near together, were half closed.

"I have had no sleep for four nights," she moaned in a lower tone. "I am worn out—half dead. I do not know why you accuse me of such a horrible thing. They have barred me out of my mother for two days, and the doctors say that she is dying. They did not even tell me that my poor old father was dead until two hours afterward. It was outrageous—outrageous."

"Mother and I always prepared the meals for all of us, and we did all the cooking right along up until this awful thing. Father returned from work Thursday night at 6 o'clock. I thought he didn't look well, and asked him if everything was all right. He said no—that he had a sick headache. In a few minutes he put his hand to his head and said he felt very sick indeed. About half past 6 o'clock we sat down to supper. Mother and I had prepared it, as usual. We all ate. I don't remember what we had. Father complained of feeling unwell all of the evening."

"I was awakened at 2 o'clock the next morning by father coming downstairs. I sleep in the sitting room, on a sofa bed. He said he was awful sick, and asked me to tie up his head. I was half awake and cross, and said: 'If your head hurts run, go and get mamma to tie it up.' Since what has happened, I am awful sorry I spoke so. Oh, but I only know!"

Her voice broke and she sobbed once or twice. "Then he went into the kitchen and was very sick. Then I was sorry and got up and put on my stockings and a wrapper and went to him. He looked very white and ill. He got a dose of peppermint oil."

of the closet and took it, and after that he said he felt better and went back to bed. Mother and I got up a number of times to attend to him through the rest of the night. WAS, TRANSFERRED.

"In the morning mother and I got breakfast, as usual. Father got up, but felt so badly that he didn't go to the yard. Through the morning he seemed better, and said he thought it was only cholera morbus. Dinner Friday mother and I got. We had vegetable soup and some kind of meat—I don't exactly remember what kind—and tea and coffee both. We all ate. I had felt sick myself in the morning and had no appetite, so I only drank some tea and tasted a few bites of food. The boarders went to work right after dinner. Father only ate a very little."

"After dinner mother was taken sick similar to father and complained of awful pains in her stomach. Then she had an attack of violent vomiting. We were going to make fruit cake for Sunday, and there was no citron in the house. I told mother that I guessed I had not better go to the store for it, as she was so sick, but she said she would be all right, and told me to go along."

"I went to the store after the citron and met a young man of my acquaintance, who asked me to go sleighriding. I accepted the invitation and was gone an hour and a half. When I got back I found that mother had been so much worse she had sent for Dr. Cuddebach, who had left some liquid medicine for mother and some pills for father. They took but one dose. The medicine did not stay on either of their stomachs, and they didn't take any more. I threw it out."

Mother got up and helped get supper and father was better then. We all sat down to supper. That night father suffered greatly. I remained up all night nursing both. They drank large quantities of hot water. Mother didn't like Dr. Cuddebach so we got Dr. Banks and then Dr. Swartout. I administered one dose of Dr. Banks' medicine, but it didn't stay down and they took no more."

WORSE UNTIL DEATH.

"At 4 a. m. Sunday Dr. Swartout came. Father got steadily worse until he died, and they haven't let me see mother since Sunday. All the relatives came Sunday. They took father and mother's pockets and at once commenced to quarrel over the property. Mrs. Dwyer and Mrs. Seales, my cousin and aunt, came to blows about my mother's gold watch, and they got father to make a will not leaving me a cent."

Dr. Swartout says that the death of Mr. Snyder was unquestionably caused by arsenical poisoning, and that poison had been administered in frequent doses and was continued until Sunday morning. It was by his orders that Mrs. Whitaker was excluded from the room.

An autopsy was held yesterday morning by Drs. Henry Swartout, C. W. Banks and William H. Cuddebach. The stomach and intestines showed traces of arsenical poisoning, and they will be sent to a New York analysis.

Coroner Harding summoned a jury and it viewed the body. The inquest will be held to-day in the Town Hall.

The only poison in the house was a box of rat poison that was purchased by Mrs. Snyder for household use. It had been partially used about the house for vermin.

Mr. Snyder's funeral will be held to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock, and the burial will be at Westbrookeville, where he was born.

YOUNG DYGERT MAY BE DEAD.

Continued from First Page.

certain that Agreements was a Spanish subject.

The Dygert case had been submitted to the State Department ten days prior to the other, and yet, up to the present, Mr. Williams cannot convey to the distressed family of this Illinois citizen a single word concerning his present place of confinement, or even whether he be dead or alive.

It should not be forgotten by the people of the United States, who the Department, tardily in precluding information as to the status or condition of Americans who have been immured in Cuban dungeons, that the Consul-General of this great Government at Havana, is engaged in active business there. Naturally, he must depend upon the Spanish element for paying patronage, and, unfortunately, the State Department is too much in sympathy with him in favoring the Spanish cause to devote much time to seeking out poor and friendless Americans who fall under the sentence of General Weyler, "the butcher."

There is another phase of the Dygert case that when all the facts shall come to the surface may be found to have largely influenced the Weyler administration in either slowly starving him in prison or taking a more direct but secret means of getting rid of him.

Dygert was made to play a conspicuous part in the early successes of General Weyler. His capture was heralded over the island as that of a prominent and daring leader of the insurgents. Of course, the capture of the friendless American, who could not speak a single word of their language, knew that they were protecting a fraud, but this only served to render the condition of Dygert more dangerous. He was thrown into a dungeon, and then the part of "Butcher" Weyler, under the protection of Senator Hale, was to let him die there. Weyler would not release Dygert and thus publicly confess that he had perpetrated a fraud upon the Spaniards in Cuba. There is too much reason to believe that the United States Consul-General is disposed to regard the feelings of "Butcher" Weyler as of more momentary importance to him than the protection of the lives of American citizens. Thus has Dygert been sacrificed.

The friendship of Secretary Olney for Minister Dupuy de Lome, of Spain, is a continual and effectual barrier to the assertion of that strong, aggressive American sentiment that makes itself heard daily through every channel open to the people of this country. It is time that Congress, the department and the people, should admonish Mr. Olney in unmistakable terms that, though he dominates the State Department and compels subordination thereof to bow obsequiously to him as if he swayed the universe, after all he is only a common servant of the sovereign power, soon to be retired to private life.

THINKS DYGERT DEAD.

The Spanish Authorities in Cuba Will Not Recognize Him as an American.

By Charles Nicholson.

If Walter Grant Dygert is not dead it is only because so much attention has been called to him that the Government of Cuba—which means General Weyler—has feared to carry out the programme decided upon when word came to Havana that the

"Inglactio" had been captured at Guines, forty miles away.

The announcement that the "Inglactio" was a prisoner was made without qualification by the newspapers in Havana, whose staff were at that time, I believe, Major Suarez Inclan, and who gave out all the war news the papers were permitted to print. The official notice concluded with the statement that the prisoner was to be tried by summary court, which means that he was to be tried by a military court, which under one of Weyler's first proclamations is authorized to find a verdict without cross-examining witnesses or summing testimony for the defence.

The Spaniards could not but have known that the prisoner at Guines was not the "Inglactio." The prisoner is a younger man, fair complexioned, and unable to speak a word of Spanish. The much-wanted rebel colonel is a Cuban, though of English descent, dark-skinned, and talking little, if any, English. Dygert's statement, made with the help of an interpreter, before the military commandant at Guines, could have been corroborated by a simple telegraphic inquiry to Havana. At that time the wires were open. Indeed, the tidings of the "Inglactio's" arrest came by wire from Guines.

The first information of the identity of the prisoner that came to Havana was several days later, when some people from Guines came in at the risk of their lives, to bring word that it was Walter Grant Dygert, and not the "Inglactio," who was being maltreated at Guines.

I wish I could think the fear that Dygert has been murdered was absurd and unfounded, but a knowledge of what has been done with prisoners in Cuba, and of the people in whose immediate custody Dygert was, coupled with Weyler's refusal to answer the request for information made to him by Consul-General Williams, suggests that Dygert will never come out of the Guines Jail. The same people who told me so positively about Dygert's arrest told me that the military commandant complained of the captors for bringing in the man alive, mentioning that a machete was cheaper than a coat-martail.

Several times since this war has been in progress has the American Consul applied to the Spanish Government for information about prisoners. No difficulty was made about his visiting Julio Sanguely, Cepero, Rodriguez, Sornellan or others. Once a young newspaper man named Solomons came there and was arrested on the arrival of the steamer. The Government told Mr. Williams all about him. In my own case, the Consul was given what information he asked for, and General Weyler released me at last on his request and that of Morat Halstead. The most sinister thing about Dygert's case is this departure from all precedents. If nothing unfair had been done to the prisoner, the Captain-General could have no reason to avoid replying to the American Consul's request for information.

Men have been strangled in Spanish dungeons before now to cover up a mistake, either by authority or without it, and the unauthorized murder of a prisoner is not counted a very serious lapse of duty in a Spanish official.

WAGING A SOCIAL DUEL.

Dupuy de Lome Declares War Against Gonzalo de Quesada in Washington. of ton's Swell Society.

By Julius Chambers.

Washington, March 25.—The cause of Cuba has taken a new turn. Dupuy de Lome, not satisfied with the work of the Spanish troops on the island, has begun a social war against Gonzalo de Quesada, secretary of the Cuban Legation. It is a merry fight, and although Dupuy de Lome has become much angered at what he is pleased to consider the affronts given him by the swell society of this city in inviting Quesada to dine, the latter calmly pursues the even tenor of his way.

Upon Quesada's arrival here De Lome tried in every way to have him ostracized. The enterprising champion of Cuban liberty promptly took up the gauntlet thrown down by the Spanish Minister, and soon he was received into the houses of the ultra-fashionables.

Quesada is a graduate of an American college, and a member of a well-known society, and has a number of friends. He found more than one brother among the highest public men of the country. He was invited to dinners at the homes of his friends. Meanwhile, Dupuy de Lome had refused to recognize the beligerency of Quesada.

A month ago Quesada brought his pretty wife over from New York, and she was immediately lionized by society, which is in sympathy with the struggling patriots. The atrocities of General Weyler are now discussed at almost every Lenten gathering. Senator and General Quesada attended the entertainment, but the Spanish Minister and his spouse were conspicuous by their absence.

Finally it was announced that Dupuy de Lome would not attend any affair where Quesada was invited. This was his ultimatum. The culminating fiasco occurred at the home of Mrs. S. S. Bowland, who had invited Mr. and Mrs. Quesada to attend one of her Sunday night entertainments.

Senator Quesada has his coat-of-arms hanging in his parlor at the Raleigh Hotel, and those versed in heraldry claim that his goes further back than that of the Duke of Quesada. Quesada does not travel in his ancestry. Quesada is taking a deep interest in this social duel, and the general impression is that Quesada has a little the better of it.

MISSOURI FOR MCKINLEY.

Republicans of the State Unanimous for the Ohioan, with No Second Choice.

Republican National Committee R. C. Kerens, of Missouri, said yesterday: "The State of Missouri is unanimously for McKinley for President, and there is no second choice. McKinley visited the State during the campaign of 1892, and from the rear of a train delivered from ten to twenty speeches a day. He made a large part of the State's income come from taxes upon them, and they ought not to be placed at a disadvantage."

He then offered an amendment, providing that agents could not be convicted, but only directed, and should not be punished for obeying orders." This was his argument.

"But you are proposing to cut out the very vitals of the bill," protested both Senators Cantor and Wray in the same breath. "Surely you understand, Mr. Boardman, that we can only reach a corporation by reaching its officers," added Senator Lexow. "If the agents are punished it will sap the conspiracy," remarked Senator Cantor.

"But you don't suppose that anybody will ever be convicted of a misdemeanor under this act," replied Mr. Boardman, smiling. Senators Krum, Wray and Cantor, who had been reading the bill, insisted that it did not apply to anybody but the officers of corporations, and that salesmen

ANTI-TRUST BILLS CAUSE HEATED TALK.

Attorney Boardman Appears for Coal Barons Before a Senate Committee.

Declares the Measures Discussed to Be Ridiculous and Unconstitutional.

FINAL ACTION EXPECTED TO-DAY.

Senators Lexow, Cantor and Other Members of the Committee Ply Boardman with Questions, and an Interesting Session Is the Result.

Albany, March 25.—Another assault was made on the Anti-Trust bills in committee this afternoon. Again Mr. Boardman, of the law firm of Tracy, Boardman & Platt, appeared for the coal barons, and again he followed a peculiar line of argument.

"These bills are unnecessary, absurd and unconstitutional," he said, "and it would be a disgrace to this Legislature to pass them."

But in spite of his own assertion that the proposed legislation would be void if enacted, he protested for fully an hour against its passage.

The Senators plied Mr. Boardman with questions all through his argument, and he answered in a way that plainly showed that he was really anxious not to have any action taken to handicap the Coal Trust, even if that action was unconstitutional.

At the end of his argument the committee held an executive session for three-quarters of an hour, but took no action on the bills. Senator Lexow, however, says that final action will be taken to-morrow.

It is feared by many of those who have been watching the progress of these measures that it is the purpose of the attorney of the Coal Trust to so amend them that the Attorney-General will be as powerless as ever to proceed against such combines against the welfare of the people.

At the present hearing Mr. Boardman's only real argument was that under a recent decision of the United States Supreme Court and a decision of the Court of Appeals the principal bill was unconstitutional because it did not grant complete immunity to witnesses. He enlarged on this, and repeatedly asserted that there was no call for such legislation anyway.

"Is there any precedent in any other State for such legislation?" asked Senator Lexow.

"Not at all," replied Mr. Boardman. "Is there any precedent in any State in the world for giving such powers to an Attorney-General?" again demanded the chairman.

"None at all. I can assure the committee," replied Mr. Boardman quickly.

"What has that to do with it?" Interposed Senator Cantor. "I fail to see the application. If the State of New York chooses to pass such bills, it does not need to look up a precedent."

Mr. Boardman did not continue the discussion on this line, but said: "Let me briefly refer to the origin of these bills. It was certain inflammatory articles in a New York newspaper. They have no other advocate. If you are going to pass any such drastic and far-reaching legislation, you should at least have some evil in view that it was intended to reach. It is impossible that these bills should refer to the coal trade, because the price of that commodity was never so low as at present. It is the great misfortune of New York that some of its products are so cheap. Look at the abandoned farms. Wouldn't eggs and cheese command better prices?"

Senator McCarran—Hasn't a great complaint gone forth about the price of coal?

Mr. Boardman—No; and if there has, there is no foundation for it. The price of coal is lower to-day in New York City than it has been before in years.

Senator Wray—But is it not the truth that there was a coal combine several years ago, and that the price of coal was put up?

Senator McCarran—Certainly; they do it every year.

Mr. Boardman—There has been such a combine, but the prices always go away down when the combine breaks, as it is always does. There is no sense in passing any such bill as the administrative one. It is plainly unconstitutional, and the Attorney-General would say so himself, if he were here. Some clerk in his office must have drawn this, and he has not seen it.

Senator Cantor—Then he has imposed on the Legislature.

Mr. Boardman—Let me read what the United States Supreme Court says again. I see that Senator Pavey has just said so. He then read the decision relative to the immunity of witnesses in the interstate commerce case, and continued: "I make the further point that such legislation as this is entirely unprecedented. Why, it is proposed to give the Attorney-General power to issue subpoenas and compel the production of books. That should be limited as in the case of frauds. Why, under the powers that this bill gives, a corrupt man could get rich beyond the dreams of avarice, by misusing the stock market."

One of the other bills was then taken up and Mr. Boardman remarked: "We don't care so very much about this, but it discriminates against corporations and their officers. Why not extend its provisions to associations and co-partnerships? If it is good law, give it to all."

Senator Lexow—But this act is to accomplish a certain purpose.

Mr. Boardman—But it is not the policy of this State to put a ban on corporations. A large part of the State's income comes from taxes upon them, and they ought not to be placed at a disadvantage.

He then offered an amendment, providing that agents could not be convicted, but only directed, and should not be punished for obeying orders." This was his argument.

"But you are proposing to cut out the very vitals of the bill," protested both Senators Cantor and Wray in the same breath. "Surely you understand, Mr. Boardman, that we can only reach a corporation by reaching its officers," added Senator Lexow. "If the agents are punished it will sap the conspiracy," remarked Senator Cantor.

"But you don't suppose that anybody will ever be convicted of a misdemeanor under this act," replied Mr. Boardman, smiling. Senators Krum, Wray and Cantor, who had been reading the bill, insisted that it did not apply to anybody but the officers of corporations, and that salesmen

THE MCKINLEY BOOM.

His Managers Confirm the Journal's Figures, but Mr. Hackett Says Morton Will Win

The poll of the Republican National Committee, printed in yesterday's Journal, attracted widespread attention. It showed that forty-three States and Territories at present intend to cast their votes at the Republican National Convention as follows:

McKinley, 25. Reed, 4. Morton, 1. Cameron, 2. Allison, 1. Quay, 1. Uncertain, 7. Divided, 2.

MR. MCKINLEY'S MANAGERS HEARD FROM.

Concerning this poll, Mark Hanna and Major Charles Dick, Mr. McKinley's managers, telegraphed the Journal as follows:

Cleveland, Ohio, March 25.

Editor of the Journal, New York.

Taking it as an unpublished statement, we think your summary of the situation fairly correct, excepting that, unless you leave New England out of the question, you underrate Reed's strength.

M. A. HANNA.

Chairman Charles W. Hackett, of the New York State Republican Committee, is also the manager of Governor Morton's campaign for the Presidential nomination. He is ill, but he made the following statement to the Journal last night:

The McKinley demonstration of last night will be followed by a reaction in favor of Governor Morton which will greatly enhance Governor Morton's chances of securing the Presidential nomination. The people will understand that at the convention last night a lot of McKinley shouters were brought in, who tried to antagonize the majority of the delegates. This very fact will unite more closely the friends of the Governor and will be a good thing for him in the end. We know that the claims made by the friends of Governor McKinley are without foundation, and we know that we will go into the National Convention race with 150 votes. How many more we will gain before June 16 remains to be seen.

would not suffer from its provisions, as Mr. Boardman had suggested.

"Don't you know that outside of a few small miners all the big colliers are foreign corporations?" said Senator McCarran. "What could we do unless their agents can be convicted of a knowledge of their combine?" If your ideas are right, we are entitled to the money of any corporation that wants to prey upon the public."

Senator Lexow—New Jersey is passing laws now that are modeled after these. Mr. Boardman paid no attention to this remark, and Senator McCarran asked suddenly: "How do you know that this bill is unconstitutional?"

"Just because the United States Supreme Court has decided so," replied Mr. Boardman smiling, and with this answer the hearing was declared closed.

The Attorney-General was not represented during the hearing.

HOW SHE DIED IS A MYSTERY STILL.

Continued from First Page.

hotels mentioned ceased, and it was about that time that he rented the house in which the girl died.

While he stopped at the hotels, he was considered a model guest. He was not extravagant, was always on time for his meals, and retired early. When he left, nothing was thought of the matter, from the fact that he was known to do considerable traveling. He made few friends at either place. Besides being president of the United Coalminers Company, he is interested in the Altoona & Philadelphia Connecting Railroad, the Langdon & Henney Coal Mining Company of Egypt, N. C.; the Raleigh & Western Railroad, a corporation affiliated with the Coal Mining Company, and the Langdon & Wigton Coal Mining Company, with offices at No. 1 Broadway, New York. He was also receiver for the Altoona, Clearfield & Northern Railroad, which was recently purchased by the Pennsylvania Company.

That Langdon tried to kill himself is borne out by a statement made to-day by Police Surgeon Andrews. He said: "I found that the whole of Langdon's tongue was a series of macula patches. From the tip of the tongue to the root there is considerable irritation, with small red indentations of this character might be caused by mineral acids. Langdon complained of a soreness in the throat. He told me he thought excessive smoking might have caused both the ulceration of the lips and the sore throat. Smoking, however, will not have this effect. He looked like a sick man, and his illness was such as would result from the inhalation of the fumes of a drug. Although Langdon said his throat was sore, it looked well to me. Still, the fumes would cause a soreness and the contact of the lips and tongue with the drug would result in the blistering of those parts."

Detective Geyer was asked what theory he could advance to account for the scream which the servant is said to have heard, and replied: "There is only one theory that can be held. She is dead; he is alive and locked up. People don't scream unless they are placed in a position where they have to scream."

"Then you think Langdon forced the girl to the drug and afterward placed himself under its influence?"

"You may think that if you want to."

"Where is the towel that covered Anne McGrath's face?"

"It is in my possession."

"Is it discolored in any way?"

"That is one part of this case I will not discuss."

"There is a possibility that the tragedy might have been the result of a dual attempt at suicide. In support of this theory it is pointed out that the lips of Miss McGrath, when the body was found, were blistered in a similar manner to those of Langdon."

The police lieutenant, contradicting the detectives, says that a bottle of chloroform was found in the room occupied by Langdon and his youthful inamorata. The label on the bottle bore the name of a druggist at Twenty-ninth street and Grand avenue. The bottle was nearly full, and Lieutenant Lyons believes that Anne McGrath committed suicide by taking poison, holding the chloroform in reserve in case of the failure of the first attempt.

The girl's body, according to the lieutenant, from all appearances, had lain on the floor and had been lifted by some one and placed on the bed where it was found. Some bedclothing was on the floor, showing where she had lain. Lieutenant Lyons says he believes that Langdon was in a dazed condition after his attempt at suicide. He does not think Langdon would have remained where his capture was a certainty had he been in a rational state. The lieutenant is of the opinion that Langdon tried to kill himself by inhaling chloroform.

Professor Lettman said to-night, in reference to his analysis of the girl's stomach: "The popularity of Salvation Oil is not astonishing when we hear of its many cures."

PIERCED BY HOT STEEL.

One Rolling Mill Man Burned Almost Through the Body and Another Not Quite So Badly.

Owen Smith, of No. 4 New Jersey Railroad avenue, Newark, N. J., was badly burned in Atha, Ellingworth & Co.'s Steel Works, in Harrison, about 11 o'clock last night. It is not likely he will recover.

Smith was a drawer in the rolling mill. He missed a steel bar, heated to a white heat, as it came through the first set of rollers, and it struck him on the lower part of the body in front. The hot metal burned it away almost entirely through him. An ambulance was summoned and the dying man was brought to St. Michael's Hospital.

There was a somewhat similar accident in the same works yesterday morning. Timothy McDermott, of No. 520 Bergen street, Harrison, was struck in the upper part of the body by a hot steel bar, but the blow was a glancing one and he was thrown aside, badly burned, but not fatally so. Smith was twenty-five years old. His widowed mother depended upon him for support.

A REPORTER KILLS HIMSELF.

Albert M. Hall, of New York, a Suicide in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., March 25.—Albert M. Hall, alias "E. J. West," of New York, was found dead in his room in the Newmarket Hotel last night. He had been in this city since March 16. He had evidently committed suicide by taking morphine, a bottle of that drug being found in his room, together with several bottles of whiskey and wine. Two undated and unsigned letters were found in his room. Hall went to his room about midnight Monday, and falling to appear his room was broken open last night. In his pocket was a letter addressed to his wife in New York, stating that her conduct was the cause of his habits. He had several manuscripts of unfinished stories in his pockets and other documents indicating that he was a reporter for a New York paper. An insurance policy for \$10,000 was also found.

General.

Are you watching the classified advertising columns? Do they not show a healthy growth? Yesterday was a marker—a record in our history. Two hundred and thirty separate small advertisements were printed on the classified page. Every day shows a steady increase, every week a great increase over the week before. It is simply keeping step with the circulation of the Journal. All departments are growing—circulation is growing, advertising is growing, and results to advertisers are becoming more frequent. Keep on advertising in the Journal and get the best results that any paper in town can bring you.

RACES CLASH AT TEXAS CONVENTIONS.

"Black and Tans" Organize and Run the Machine with a Determined Hand.